

A TEXAS HEROINE.

REMARKABLE CAREER AND TRAGIC DEATH OF ELLEN QUINN.

A Pioneer School Ma'am Who Was an Absolute Ruler Over a Large Territory—A Judge from Whose Decision There was no Appeal—Her Heroic Death.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

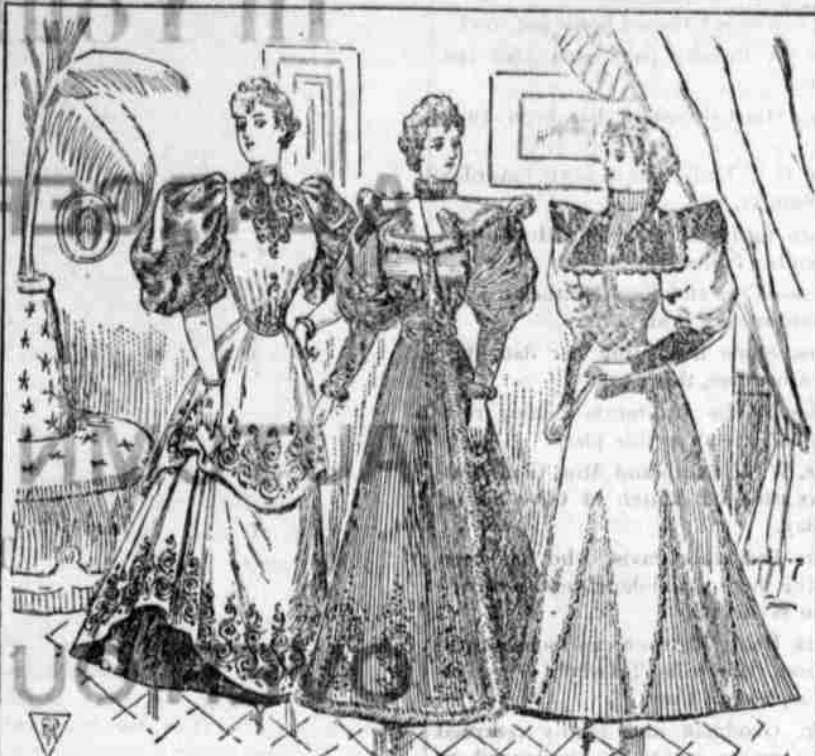
BECKERSVILLE, TEX., November 10.—Fourteen miles south of this place, and four miles northwest of the little city of Bowie, there is a sharp point of land rising abruptly above the prairie, and known to all the surrounding country as Queen's Peak. Its history is closely associated with that of a woman who seems to have come very near being queen in reality as well as in name. While the women of to-day have their own building in Chicago for showing what they have accomplished along various lines, it may perhaps be worth while to call attention to what one rough woman of the Texas frontier accomplished in the latter days of the 60s.

It was in 1866 that Allen Quinn came from Western North Carolina to this part of Texas. As would be judged from her name, she had Irish blood in her veins, but it was mixed with a copious strain of Indian, derived from the Cherokees that still inhabit a reserve among the Carolina mountains. Just under what circumstances she came no one seems to remember, but soon after coming she announced her intention to open a school for the benefit of the surrounding country. It seemed as if the school would likely benefit the "country" literally so-called, as there were very few inhabitants to get the good of it. What few men there were, however, got together and put up a house for her. It was the first school house ever put up in Montague county, and all things considered, could hardly be cited as a model of architectural grace and elegance. It was made of rough logs cut from the timber surrounding the base of what is now known as Queen's Peak. It was situated about halfway up and on the southern side in order to protect it from the cold Northern winds of winter. There were several reasons why this site was chosen. Wood was near at hand for building the house and supplying the fires in winter, which items were very important ones to the Texans of those days. Water could be obtained from a spring close at hand, and this also was not to be slighted. Moreover, the peak, though only a hundred or so feet above the surrounding prairie, was the highest point for miles around, and from its summit a watch could be kept for the approach of Indians or other hostile characters. From its signals could be given in case of danger, and would probably bring assistance in case there were any one to see or hear them.

A QUEER SCHOOL.—School opened with four pupils, all of whom came from the only house within two miles of the place. Soon, however, it began to increase as the fact of its existence began to be noised abroad through the country. Grown men who had come to Texas when boys and who had lived on the frontier without educational advantages, would come to school to Miss Quinn in order to redeem their lost time. They came from anywhere within 100 or 200 miles. Most of them could come for only a few months consecutively, at times when there was little to do on farm or ranch, but they put in good work when they did come. For some months the attendance would run as high as thirty, and then again it would drop down to three or four. Tuition was uniformly \$3 per month.

It must have been an interesting sight to see the little room crowded with big, bearded cowboys poring over their books. They probably had spurs jingling at their heels and big six-shooters dangling from their belts, but the black-haired little Indian-Irish woman was mistress, for all that. On one occasion a big 6-footer refused to obey some command she had given him. Going to the old floor sack in which she kept a collection of her miscellaneous belongings, she gathered up a handful of black pepper. She had probably prepared this for just such emergencies, and before her recalcitrant pupil knew what was coming she threw the pepper square into his eyes. The bully sprang to his feet with a roar of pain, while the rest of the school shouted uproarious approval of the act of discipline. Trouble might have risen, but before the fellow's eyes were clear enough to see how to shoot, had he been so inclined, a dozen of the devotees of learning grabbed him by arms, legs and other available portions of his anatomy and carried him bodily to the foot of the peak. He was then informed that if he ever entered the school room again or in any way mistreated the teacher there would be a feast for buzzards and coyotes. Thus was one unruly pupil "expelled," and there is no evidence that any similar case ever came up again.

A WARNING TO INTERLUDES.—For awhile Ellen Quinn was troubled by occasional travelers who, in passing through the country, would use her school house as a lodging place for the night. They would use her supply of firewood and besides, would detract much from the general cleanliness of the place. One night just as a party were



WINTER STYLES FOR FAIR WOMAN.
If no dresses for winter wear are well trimmed with fur. The one in the center is of heavy blue cheviot serge cut princess. The frock of the gown at the right is of satin bodice and the under-skirt is of old rose tulle striped with black. A new fancy skirt is shown at the left.

pushing in the door, a roar like that of a cannon startled them, and on investigation it was found that a rusty old musket had discharged about a double handful of shot into the roof with force enough to have killed a dozen men had they been in the way. The gun had evidently been arranged so as to discharge its load harmlessly. However, when the affair got to be generally known it was taken as a warning of what the teacher would do a second time, and was respected accordingly. From that time on no nocturnal intruder ever entered that school house by the door, and as windows had not yet come into fashion in this part of Texas the house was free from intrusion.

A SUPREME JUDGE.

After the school at the Peak had been going on for about two years, a singular state of affairs began gradually to come into being. The fame of her school had gone out over all the surrounding country. She had exactly those accomplishments and exactly that turn of mind calculated to win for her the respect and admiration of the men of the frontier. The result was that they respected her. More than that they trusted her. More than that they almost worshiped her. By degrees she acquired almost unlimited influence over the men for over 100 miles around. They would come to her to settle all disputes. They would respect her decision. If any given man felt inclined to resist her decision, such feeling was useless, as every other man felt honor-bound to help enforce it. If a question arose as to the ownership of stock the parties would bring the cattle or horses involved up to the Peak. Each claimant would state his side of the case and call on any one else he might choose to substantiate it. If necessary, a glance would be taken at the brands on the stock. Then came the decision, from which there was no appeal. If a man was suspected of stealing stock or of committing murder, the process was the same. The prisoner told his story and his captors theirs. No legal technicality ever thwarted the ends of justice as administered in this court. If the prisoner was considered guilty the verdict was, "well, he ought to die." The sentence would be executed as soon as possible. A case could be disposed of completely in thirty minutes, which, in the present time would occupy the attention of the court as many months, if not years. On one occasion a mere boy was brought up under accusation of murder. The case was clear against him, and the verdict ran as follows:

"Well, he ought to die, but he's nothing but a kid. Give him a pony and let him go, but hang him if you find him within forty miles of this place by to-morrow morning."

The boy left. When the state of affairs had lasted some while a very natural metamorphosis occurred in the name of Peak. What had before been known as Quinn's Peak became changed into Queen's Peak. It is probable that at first the change was a mere lapse in the pronunciation, but after it was made it seemed to impress the hearers favorably, and it stuck. A little later they began very naturally to speak of the mistress of Queen's Peak as the Queen. It sounded better than "Miss Quinn," and so by that name she is known even to the present day.

One may feel inclined to smile at this frontier queen, but let it be remembered that she ruled a larger scope of country than King Solomon did. Her's was the richer kingdom, too, in all natural resources, though not so populous. She

never levied any taxes on her subjects, but received from those appearing before her enough gratuitous contributions to make a royal income, all things considered. She dispensed this income with royal generosity. Her school continued until the very last.

THE TRAGEDY.

Her death, however, was, as it should have been, the climax and crowning point of her life. It was all that was necessary to make her subjects worship her, not almost, but altogether. During the fall of 1866 the Comanches began once more to make raids through this portion of Texas. The Comanches have been called the Ishmalites of the West, their hand being raised against every man and every man's hand against them. The queen had formerly acquired almost as much influence over the Indians as she had over the whites, and in periods of open Indian hostility this influence stood her in good stead. The Indians seemed to consider that her Indian blood made her one of themselves and so allowed her to pass backward and forward to and from their camps unmolested. Though a Cherokee, she soon acquired the language of the Comanches. For a long time her influence was successful in protecting the settlers around the peak from any disturbance, but on one occasion it failed. All the men for forty miles around had gone some distance below to Clear Creek Canyon, toward which locality it had been reported that a large band of hostiles were advancing. While the country was thus unprotected, a 14-year-old boy came dashing up on his pony and called to the queen that a band of about twenty Comanches were coming as fast as they could travel. He begged her to go meet them and pacify them.

"No," she answered, sadly, "It's no use this time. Their blood's up because our men have gone to Clear Creek, and now when we feel any of the symptoms that usually proceed that ailment, such as sickness at the stomach, diarrhoea, etc., we become scared. We have found Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the very thing to straighten one out in such cases, and always kept it about. We are not writing this for a pay testimonial, but to let our readers know what is a good thing to keep handy in the house. For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, and Witt & Meador, Hardinsburg.

KILLED ELEVEN INDIANS. No one ever knew the details of what happened after this. There was a natural barricade of stones on top of the Peak, and keeping behind it she had the advantage of her foes in the open prairie. We can imagine her determined look as she shoved cartridges into her long-range Sharps, and her grim half smile when she saw a shot take effect. The Indians seem finally to have taken positions inside the timber around the Peak, and then gradually to have drawn their lines nearer the summit. Doubtless they were unable to tell whether it was de-



A happy family.—Was thus with the Johnsons after Truman H. had been rescued from the grave by the use of Dr. Fenners' Kidney and Backache Cure. He writes: "My father died of kidney disease and I inherited it. Had become so bad that medical treatment ceased to benefit me and I was given over to die. One bottle of Dr. Fenners' Kidney and Backache Cure practically cured me, though I continued it a little longer to be safe. My digestion improved at once, my kidneys healed and I am now a well man." Write him at Basti, N. Y. Certain in all kidney diseases, female complaints, backache, soreness or lameness over back, stone in bladder, etc. Also the Great Blood Purifier, removing promptly all impure and poisonous matter from the blood, curing skin eruptions, eczema, rheumatism, drowsiness, dullness, sleeplessness, constipation, headaches. Money refunded if satisfaction not given. Take home a bottle to-day.

Loss of Flesh

is one of the first signs of poor health. Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, Diseased Blood follow.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, cures all of these weaknesses. Take it in time to avert illness if you can. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes! Manufactured by Scott & Borne, N. Y. All Druggists.

fended by one person alone or by more. Doubtless, when they had drawn nearer and were preparing to make the last fatal rush, she dropped her rifle and used her heavy six-shooter with deadly effect. Certain it is that she was game to the last. Finally the last cruel rush was made, and the brave teacher Queen had given her life for those of her subjects.

All this took time, and time was valuable just then. There were not more than three or four families then living within several miles of the Peak, and the boy messenger had ample time to notify them and get them hidden in the timbered bank of the creek. It must have been after nightfall when the summit of the Peak was finally stormed, and about 10 o'clock a force of men came galloping in from Clear Creek, having heard of the threatened attack. The Indians still remaining left under cover of the night.

Next morning the settlers visited the Peak. There, behind a big boulder, on the very summit they found Ellen Quinn the prairie's queen, stiff and cold in death. Her body had been pierced by half a dozen bullets and her scalp had been taken. Rifle and six-shooter were both missing. Around the barricade, down in the timber at its base, and out in the open prairie, they counted the bodies of eleven Comanches. That told the story.

No death in the whole of this part of Texas could have moved the people as did hers. She could have escaped by merely doing nothing, but she deliberately chose to die that the lives of some fifteen or twenty defenseless women and children might be saved. It was decided to bury her and raise a monument to her on the Peak's mound for her, on which she labored in the school room and on which she died. Every one for miles around attended the funeral. There was no minister to preach, but it was a solemn affair notwithstanding. The body was buried on the very summit and above it the men piled up a vast heap of rough stones. These may be seen there to-day.

A new set of people have filled up the surrounding country. About all they know about the matter is that these stones mark the grave of an Indian named Queen, who was killed on the summit after whom the peak was named. They should know the whole story. I affirm that neither Thermopylae nor the Alamo showed any grander example of true heroism than was shown here. I affirm that if the commemorative heap of stone were 300 feet high instead of 30 it would be none too high.

P. W. Horn.

A Good Thing to Keep at Hand.

From the Troy (Kansas) Chief.

Some years ago we were very much subject to severe spells of cholera morbus; and now when we feel any of the symptoms that usually proceed that ailment, such as sickness at the stomach, diarrhoea, etc., we become scared. We have found Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the very thing to straighten one out in such cases, and always kept it about. We are not writing this for a pay testimonial, but to let our readers know what is a good thing to keep handy in the house. For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, and Witt & Meador, Hardinsburg.

Curiosities of the Pension Office.

Here are some affidavits from physicians, sent to the Pension Bureau, some of them from the Medical Board doctors in different parts of the country.

We find dulness of the man's heart and the general symptoms that the book of instructions call for. In the centre was also seen a large red mass as large as a small hen's egg, or rather a small egg, he held her herself of dimensions exactly or otherwise. I find a scar on the man's foot at the junction of the sole with the upper.

"Please give voice test for deafness."

Answer of Board: Claimant's voice not characteristic of deafness in this case.

The claimant alleges loss of memory, but as we could not take it out and examine it, we have nothing to say, only his statement, which we rate null.

Claimant can't read without glasses very much. He never could read much. He never learned.

Office letter. The claimant above named is required to file his sworn statement showing when, where, and how he contracted senile debility; the cause of disability not alleged in his declaration filed under act of June 27, 1890, and that such disability is not due to vicious habits, and is to the best of his knowledge and belief, of a permanent character.

Claimant's answer: My age is 70; I cannot say precisely when and where I contracted senile debility. It has come on quite gradually. I seemed free from it entirely at my birth; yet if I had not been born as far back as I was, I am sure I would not be suffering with it so seriously as now. The most eminent authorities are agreed that old age is of

LEVY'S

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a permanent character, and I begin to feel certain that my chances of becoming younger are exceeding slim. In my case senile debility is not due to vicious habits, yet I have a habit of getting older each day. I have been infirm for the last ten years.

This is from a family physician, who is also a member of a Pension Office Board. In answer to your inquiry I was exequated with Martin White Before Went to army, and also his family physician. He was raised in a mile of me. He was sent when he went in the service, he complain often times, his fingers hand is dried cracked he can't do many labor to a grate extent I was passed by where he was making sales last summer two years ago I took note he could not work as able body he had to rest as long as he worked, he complains of his nerves been stiff I send him every two months or so an cant do nothing to cure him, I give him almost everything they is for stiff nerves, but they is still stiff. I don't think he can do nothing much. You have my examination of him in your office. P. S. You are given some two much pensions I no sum by me that I had 8 per month which was a plenty now I no dros 12 talkin of laing in for in crease I say they don't deserve it.

One more on the Pension Office itself. This circular was pasted up not long ago; Members of the medical division are forbidden to leave their hats or clothing on preparatory to leaving this office before 4 o'clock. Any one breaking this rule will be charged with a demerit of 15 minutes.—Washington Capital.

It Cures Parks' Cough Syrup cures Colds, Coughs, Croup and Whooping Cough. The standard home remedy in thousands of families for all lung diseases.

An Angry Gorilla.

New York, October 24.—"Chiko," the gorilla, was placed in his winter quarters in the Arsenal at Central Park yesterday afternoon. The gorilla was in such an ungovernable rage that it was determined to send for Alice, one of the elephants in the menagerie, and her presence had a quieting effect on the big simian. One of the men, Felix McDonald, who was helping in the transfer, came within arm's length of Chiko and was squeezed tightly against the bars, while the animal did his utmost to drag in an arm, and was biting savagely but vainly at McDonald, who was rescued by the men cutting away the left side of his coat. By 3 o'clock the monkey was in the room formerly occupied by Crowley. The cage, however, was not quite ready, for men were nailing down a carpet, and then the rest of the furniture, consisting of a mattress with blankets, a chair and a small table, was put in. Then his cage was placed alongside his new home and the rear sides of both raised. As soon as he was in his new abode the gate was at once lowered, and the monkey was mad with rage again. With yells and screams it tore at the bars, pounded with the force of a sledge-hammer at the sides, and with its feet tried to knock out the bottom of the cage. These blows had fully the force of a strong horse's kick. At last Antonio, his keeper, quieted him with bananas.

"Chiko" is 5 feet 7 inches tall, and when he extends his arms has a reach of 6 feet. He is much more civilized than his neighbors, the bushmen, for he sleeps on a decent mattress, uses knife, fork, spoon and plate at his meals, and sits up at the table.—Globe Democrat.

Mark Twain's Latest—Romance of an Esquimaux Maiden.

A magazine is usually satisfied with one strong feature for the month. The Cosmopolitan, however, presents for November no less than five very unusual ones. William Dean Howells gives the first of the letters of the traveller, who has been visiting this country from Alutrian. We have read Mr. Howells' impressions of the Alutrian; but in this first letter we have the Alutrian's impressions of New York, with some comments upon our government and society calculated to awaken the most conservative minds. The second feature of The Cosmopolitan is the portion of the magazine given up to color work, no less than ten superb color illustrations being presented for the first time in magazine history, accompanying an article by Mrs. Roger A. Pryor on "Changes in women's Costumes." The third feature is "American Notes," by Walter Besant, who was recently in America and is doing the United States for the Cosmopolitan in a Dickens. The fourth feature is an article by General Bailean

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From which this town takes its name, does not afford the weary traveler a more refreshing draft than do the irresistible bargains that stand out so boldly every day in the year in our store. It is the talk of the country around, that our

... Stock and Prices ...

can't be beat or even duplicated in the largest cities. Our motto is to sell as low as we can without regard to the general market. We do not make great cuts and reduction sales. Our prices speak for themselves. We keep a general line of

Staple Merchandise.

We sell them right, and we pay the highest market price for Country Produce. When you visit the Big Spring don't fail to call at the Largest Mercantile Establishment in three counties.

JACOB & MEYER,

BIG SPRING, KY.

on "The Forms of Invitation used by the English Nobility." The article is illustrated by the facsimile of cards to the Queen's drawing room, to dinner at the Princess of Wales, and to many leading houses of England. Finally, we have a new and very curious story by Mark Twain, called "The Esquimaux Maiden's Romance." It is in his happiest vein and is illustrated by Dan Beard. The November number presents the work of many artists, among whom are: C. S. Reinhart, Otto Guillonet, J. H. Harper, G. Hudson, Franz von Lenbach, George Wharton, Edwards, F. Schuyler Matthews, Dan Beard, W. L. Sontag, J. F. G. Attwood, C. Hirschberg, J. Habert-Dys, August Franzen, Louis J. Read, J. N. Hutchins Hamilton Gibson.

Little vegetable health producers: Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers cure malarious disorders and regulate the stomach and bowels, which prevents headache and dizziness. A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, and Witt & Meador, Hardinsburg.

The Sugar Crop.

The indications point to-day to one of the largest crops of sugar cane ever harvested by the planters of Louisiana. The yield of sugar last year, in round numbers had been set down by a conservative and well-informed sugar dealer as 450,000 pounds. The same authority, from the present outlook, says that the yield this year may confidently be expected to reach the very handsome total of 550,000,000 pounds. This would be an increase in yield of a full 100,000,000 pounds over the crop harvested last year. The yield, in fact, may be said to be the greatest which Louisiana has ever produced.—New Orleans Times Democrat.

We have faith in the people. Our political institutions are the best known to mankind. A glorious thing is universal suffrage. It is the bulwark of our liberties. Through it our country will continue to make progress steadily and peacefully to the advantage of all. We are in the second century of American independence under the Constitution.—N. Y. Sun.

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FOR 20 YEARS Has led all Worm Remedies. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Prepared by RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

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If "C. C. C. Certain Chill Cure" is not the best remedy you have ever used for Chills and Fever your money will be refunded. Pleasant to take. Price 50 cts.